

David Bowie, The Stars (Are Out Tonight)

- Happy Hunt Day Fill,
- I've never get hunt, you?
- Yeah,
- Some people hea, they just get lost
- Yeah, that's more exciting then everything we've got around here
- I wouldn't say that
- We have a nice life
- We have a nice life

Stars are never sleeping
Dead ones and the living

We live closer to the Earth
Never to the heavens
The stars are never far away
Stars are out tonight
They watch us from behind their shades
Bruce, Jack and Kate and Brad
From behind their tinted window stretch
Gleaming like blackened sunshine

Stars are never sleeping
Dead ones and the living

Waiting for the first move
Satyrs and their child wives
Waiting for the last move
Soaking up our primitive world

Stars are never sleeping
Dead ones and the living

Their jealousy's spilling down
The stars must stick together
We will never be rid of these stars
But I hope they live forever
And they know just what we do
That we toss and turn at night
They're waiting to make their moves
For the stars are out tonight
(Tonight, tonight)

Here they are upon the stairs
Sexless and not aware
They are the stars,
They're dying for you
But I hope they live forever

They burn you with their radiant smiles
Trap you with their beautiful eyes
They're broke and shamed or drunk or scared
But I hope they live forever
Their jealousy's spilling down
The stars must stick together
We will never be rid of these stars
But I hope they live forever
And they know just what we do
That we toss and turn at night
They're waiting to make their moves on us
But the stars are out tonight

The stars are out tonight
The stars are out tonight
Yeah, he!

